trate their institution. Their process apparatus is qual to any character found in private Seminaries in the against and their chemical is sufficiently cleus, and their chemical is sufficiently cleus, and their chemical is sufficiently cleus, and their character any subject treated upon to the femous so the school. Their Cabaret of all pools of the school of the school of their Cabaret of all specimes. Their Seminary is also funded with an Armidony Sphere, Cary's Wilsey and Gardner's Giobes, several Linna and Horp Mr. & Mrs. H. beg leave to reast y could procure in this country or in En-

mne colles have general access. nachers have been engaged, whose instruction

ere given under the immediate eye of the pris-The course of instruction in this institution, The course of instruction in this insingle, is carried on in a regular and command spins of acatemic studies emorating at the socials

piete course of female education. Parents and guardians who wich for most tue of the seminary by applying to the editor.

SEERIFF'S SALE.

Baltimo e Aog gl.

Y virtue of sundry writs of fieri lacing out of Anne-Arundei County Court, and to me directed, against the road and chattels, lands and tenements of Up. D. Welch at suit of Ruben Warfield, Chitain Capito, Isabella Dinsmore and Maskile, and others, I have seized and taken execution, all the right, title, interested property, claim and demand, both at law and uity, of said Upton D. Welch, of, in a to all that tract or parts of a tract of list and premises, called John's Last Shift, entaining Two Hundred Acres of Land, nor r less; also one other Tract called Let Yo cres of Land, more or less, being the Lud Negroes, one Negro Man named Sale, on Negro Woman named Rachael, and one Ne gro Boy named William; şundry Sixt,

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, and Plantatum Utt-sil-, and on THURSDAY, 25th September instant, at Sykesville, I shall proceed tone the said property to the highest bidder, is satisfy the debts due as aforessid R. WELCH, of Bet.

WALLE'S

CIRCULATING LIBRARY OTICE — For the take of crubing the fall and new series, and making the resolution correspond both in date and a few the subscriber has concluded to print thing additional numbers on the second related to the subscriber of the second related to the first or old series. These numbers will furnished gratuitously to those who expensed with No. 1 and No. 6, and who have paid thefore the 26th No. of Volume 2 is issued. Those whose subscriptions general number of the publication of this No. will be such the list, and charged six pollars, as in the annumenced.

To those who have really patrenists is "Library," by prompt payment of their strength, very sincers acknowledgments tendered, and a continuence of their parts. age respectfully requested.

week 30th

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or be-

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to suit

FOR ANNAPOLIS CAMBRIDGE AN

EASTON. The Steam Boat MI The Steam Boat Market RYLAND, comments her route on TUSSIA the 9th inst. learing haver end of Department of O'clock. A. M. for Annyal Winarf, at 7 o'clock. A. M. for Annyal Estimates

Wharf, at 7 o'clock. A. M. for Anapair (Cambridge by Castle Haven.) and Easton, return from the Easten. Shore on every Vernesday and Saturday, leaving Easton at M. by Castle Haven and Annapolis. Sem M. by Castle Haven and Annapolis. Sem commence her Chestertown Trip on Moster Commence her Chestertown Trip on Moster 22d April, leaving Baltimore at 6 o'clock, as return the same day, leaving Chestertown it o'clock, calling at Coraica what, for the Creative Chestertown of Coraica, N. B. All baggage at the owners isk. Passage to or from Annapolis. Passage to Chestertown or Corsica, Children under 12 years of sge half preceded to the control of the Children under 12 years of sge half preceded.

## The Marpland Gazette

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1834.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN, THE BRICK BUILDING ON THE PUB-

TOL. LXXXIX.

LIC CIRCLE. CE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

MISCELLANEOUS. The following beautiful little piece, is from per of Mr. Lyte a review of whose possing be found in the last number of the In the words of the charg Quarterly. In the words of the steers, our. Ager is certainly not the list you when stroping to pluck a flower, a supped by a lady friend, and desired to it blossom on. We question, however, eher any of his predecessors have made partical a use of the petition. Oh space my flower, my gentle flower,
The sten for creature of a day!
Let it bloom out its little hour,

to hereze will roum this way to morrow,

And note with none.
And note with none.
And note with none.
And note with none.
An extra politicity will outspread
I have noted to passing type
Allow in from its loady nod
Upon its sky! serie my flower! Thou knowlet not what

for could the world combined create,
One howrer wild, One lineary wild,

spore than this ham to manament
Of an Almichta's power and skills
Asthetia a his strate present
to homes will,

germle it who inclose nought in vain,

Remote it who insign margin in val Hawarches it who warches there And He can best and in its fide

THE BEREAVED SISTER.

by G. D. PERNTION. stance in a city of the South, with a genam who had removed from England to ountry, with two small children, the one eref ten, and the other a girl of nine of ag s-These children were the most ely being, I ever saw. Their extreme beautheir deep and artless affection, and their great bursts of childish and is nocent might be them as dear to me as if I had been the epanion of their infancy They were han reach other, and in the whole world of and nature around them. I had known family but a few months, when my friend appelled to make a sudden and ted royage to South America. His feelwere embittered by the thought of leav s motherless children behind him, and, wason the point of embacking for Liver I promised to take them to their rela-

departure was delayed two weeks. Dorhat period. I lived under the same roof the little ones that had been consigned charge. For a few days they were pen-and made frequent inquiries for their at father, but their sorrows were easily a pleasant anticipation of his return dinary sorrows of childhood are but spon the eagles' plumage, which vanishthe moment when the proud bird springs ind into the sir, to woo the first beautiful

hes of the morning. we set sail on a quiet afternoon of sume Bittered as wildly and joyously as the 30 of a young bird in springtime It seem truth, as if man's control had stopped th the shore, that was retreating behind us, if left the world of waters to give back the of the upper skies, as purely and peacebe distant hills bent their pale blue tops waters, and, as the great Sun. like the ge of his Creator, sunk in the west, suco, came floating over the waves, like from a fairy land. My young compangred on these scenes steadily and siland when the last tints of the dim other's hinds, and a few natural tears

on after sonset, I persuaded my little and to be me lead them to the cabin, and a returned to look out again upon the O-1a. In about half an hour, as I was stand mainty and apart, I felt my hand gent-pressed, and on turning round saw that gri had stolen alone to my side. In a moments, the evening star began to twin-from the edging of a violet cloud. At the it gleamed faintly, and at intervals, but I there bright was and above like trame brightly out, and shone like a J thingupon the brow of the evening. The at my side gazed upon it, and hailed it a tag, which told that a thought of rapwas at her heart. She inquired with milities at her heart. plicity and eagerness, whether, in the far to which we were going, that same bright

reld be visible, and seemed to regard it

her long and lonely journey.

The first week of our voyage was unattend-

ed by any important incident. - The sea was at times, wild and stormy, but again it would sink to repose, and spread itself out in beau-ty to the verge of the distant horizon. On the eighth day, the boy arose pale and dejected, and complained of indisposition. On the following morning, he was confined by a fever, to his bed, and much doubt was expressed as to his fate by the physician of the vessel. utter wee that appeared upon the face of the little girl, when the conviction of her broth r's She wept not-she complained not -but, our and emaciated. He could not return the long cloquence of his half closed eye, and a flush at intervals, upon his wasted cheek like the let tint of a morning cloud, were all that fold that he had not yet passed the first

The twelfth exening of our absence from land was the most beautiful I had ver known. and I persuided the girl to go for a short time upon deck, that her own fevere t brow night be fanned by the twilight breeze. The on had gone down in glory, and the traces of his about red setting were still visible cone floring down from the flattering penannel a cypress grave. But neather music nor beauty had a spell for the heart of my little friend. I talked to her of the glories of the sky and sea-I pointed her to the star on only answer was a sigh-and I returned with her to the bedside of nor brother. I per-ceived instintly that he was dying. There cheek was fast deepening into punde. I know that he was a gimes er not whether at his sister perceived to the One evening in a pl not whether at his sister perclived to change in his appearance. She took her seat at his site, prossed his pale lips to her own, and then as usual, let her mel nehely eye let fixedly upon his countenance. Said one to animate the play. In case gaming receptors to animate the play. to anomate the play. In case gaming receptive his labes trightened for a moment, and he spoke his sister's name. She replied with a passionate caress, and looked no to my face is if to implore encouragement.—I know that girl knew, as if intuitively, that her brother look and perceived some pieces of money now has dead. See sat in tearless science, our love the play its love the witers of differences were gifter ing fearfully at their forestain. At lost, she raised her books with a sudden effort, and pressing them apon her forest ad, wept with pressing them apon her forest ad, wept with the normal probability against of despare.

the uncontrollable agony of despire,

On the next day, the corpse of the dead
boy was to be compatted to the ocean. The

Commandant you have won, 'cx' little gill knew, that it must be so, but sie Severy, who was one of the players; pick up strove to drive the thought away, as if it and the stakes; and he pashed town ds his fortuthe appointed bour was at hand, she came and At the signt of this immense sum, the the appointed hour was at hand, she came and her very existence would pass off it that 1 2 moderate sum which I had perceived upon and fixed gaze.—She moved in t—sions at the form she loved was taken away to be let gard that gold as my own. Then intend he arises. till the form she loved was taken away to be let doen into the ocean. Then indeed she arrise, and followed her lifeless brother with a cilmness that might have been from Heaven. The body sunk slowly solemnly beneath the waves—a few long,4 bright rouglets streamed to the long of the waves—a few long,4 bright roughly white and waves—a few long, oright ringlets streamed out upon the waters—a single white and beautiful glimpse came dimit up through the lancing billows, and all that had once been joy and beauty, vanished forever.

During the short residue of our voyage, the bereaved sister seemen fading as calmly and beautifully as a cloud, in the snames remith.

beautifully as a cloud in the summer zenith. Her heart had lost its communion with uature, and she would look down into the sea and murmur incoherently of its cold and soliand murmur incoherently of its cold and solitary depths, call her orother's name, and then weep herself into calmess. Soon afterwards I left her with her friends. I known of whether she is still a blossom of the earth, or whether she has long since gone to be nurtured in a holter realm. But I love the memory of that beautiful and stricken one. Her loveliness her innocence, and her deep and holy feelings. per innocence, and her deep and holy feelings, still come back to me in their glory and quie tude, like a rainbow on a summer cloud that has showered and passed off forever.

A DUEL AT ST. DOMINGO.

as another friend, that was to be with her in ling the war of independence, the fine her long and lonely journey. deur and prosperity. Culture and industry had amassed for it more gold than its mine could furnish to the avaricious Spaniards this metal was in active circulation, and with it advanced luxury and auperfluities of pleasures. Beneath the burning sky of the tropic, passions naturally warm became inflamed and ungovernable, when wealth, which fers new incentives.

At the period of which I have to speak, 1788, the passion which predominated amongst the rich inhabitants of St. Domingo, was that of gaming. But those games where calculation or address equalized the chances of fortune could not suffice them for their love of inferer - an image of grief and beautiful af- intay; there must needs be some of those combination of the mind, at those games the box and burning sizes of an sister, and at last, where he ps of gold mount upon the table, a faint heaving of his breast and the tender, where a throw of the die world stagger a forwhere a throw of the die world stagger a for- which the eager looks of the dumb circle tune, or in like manner commutate an enor- closely follow. gonest resught for feeling captable for stimuusas to see a whole plantation, a cargo of en dice, mix them, and the player would pick which he would learn his fate.

rv) there served in the capacity of cantain, upon the western waters. Shorty but brill in the regunent of Part au-Prince, the son of a rich sugar merchant belonging to the colony. Captain Severy numbered twenty five form upon the crests of the waves was figut-or no like wreaths of show. There was man nation, eminated the outlary procession. nation, embraced the unitary profession.

None could rival his address at small sword, make good sport of those who dared to measfire with him: he was bustleg even to 1980-lence, had see cely among his numerous duels received any scratches, and had afreacy left a long track of blood in society. Still be passessed good qualities. Severy was more dreaded then beloved; to his frankness, his og over his eve, and the bectie flush of his penchant for duelling. It is necessary to add,

ner hopes were but a mockery. A moment thin of a right, who had been respined for more, and a convulsice quiver passed over the lips of the dving by -a slight sounder can through his freme—and all was still. The through his frame—and all was still. The tanie where to y were playing, he gave a girl knew, as if intuitively, that her brother, look and perceived some pieces of money be-

board to finesh his glass of lemonade; mean- had declared for him.

the appoints of the tint seemed less like French officer, who functed to have risked a human voice than the low cidence of a distern deltars, recorded in amazement, then a human voice than the low cadence of a dis-embodied spirit, to go and look upon her bro-ther, and see if no were indeed dead. I could not resist her entreaties, but went with her to gove upon the sleeping dust, to which all the and resist her early attention and the gree upon the sleeping dust, to which all the sum as naving lawfurity gamed it. 'I is but right of her life seemed bound. She paused to tell you, gentlemen, that in making up the game, I thought to have risked but the up the game, I thought to have risked but the

contracted, and consequently I should stain t by appropriating a sum I had not gained.

You would have paid, Mr. Commandant. returned Severy, elevating his voice and laying stress upon the words: You would have paid. 'I's I who tell you.'

paid. 'Tis I who tell you.'
There was in the language, and still more in the Captain's tone, an idea of provocation which did not escape the marine officer. He likewise reforted in a bitter tone, and it was soon too late, when the friends of the two gamesters were willing to interfere, to pre-vent an awkward result. Each of the par-tics considered himself so grossly insulted that

was in preparation; others, animated with the | ting every nerve and muscle in her beautifulfeeling of brutal curiosity, formed a close cir-cle around the gamesters, who, seated in face of each other, and separated by a table four feet wide, were watching the preliminaries of the duel. Meantime a third person loaded the fatal weapon in prosence of Severy and the French officer, a deadly silence reigned throughout the assembly, and the calm was unbroken save by some words devoid of spleen exchanged between the adversaries, who alone appeared to have retained their sang froid turing this tragical moment.

As soon as the pistol was ready the parties took it, and examined if all was right, then laying it down upon the table, where two hands full of dice were scattered, each took up three with his dice-box. It was decided that the French officer should have He then shakes with a firm hand the box which might render or deprive him of the speech of life; he throws the dice.

. "Is good play, Commandant, spoke Severy, suspending his throw of the dice; the chances are for you. Hear me: if the hazard favours you, as it seems to promise, no pity nor mercy for me, for here I declare, upo my honour, you need not expect it from me, should I have a finer play than you. I hold him a coward, the one of us two, who shall

Play, sir, I don't stand in need of your impertment advice to inform me what I have Severy, with an ironical smile on his lips,

tosses the three ivory cubes, which, after describing three slightly diverging rays, stop. and show fifteen at prir-royal.

Immediately the circle widens, quirting the

side of the French officer, who finding himself alone in the front of his enemy, in a measure favoured, rises and assumes the firm

Your life is my property, sir, says Severy, throwing down the dice box, and seizing the pistol; recommend your soul to God.

.Well, sir, fire, then,' replies the commandant, laying his hand upon his heart -fire! an honest man is at all times ready to die!

He had not time to finish. The ball of Severy had shattered his skull, and dispers ed his brains amongst the curious gazers, fro zen with horror.

After this shocking duel, where, in general opinion, all blime was attached to Severy, that officer, already dreaded by his companions, impressed them still more with a strong feeling of repugnance. Assiduously avoided by every one of good repute, he returned to his fellow citizens, hate for hate-disdain for orsdain; and when the insurrection broke out the English general Maitland. There he suppred proofs, more than once, not only of extreme bravery, but of great skill in strata-It was to him that the insurgents owe nearly all their success up to the last engagement near Tituron, where he was killed by a bell in his side, at the moment when victory

J. G. W.

From the New England Gala AN EVERY DAY INCIDENT.

It has been observed, and with a great deal of truth, that the redities of life for exceed the romance, and that every day, and hour almost, are crowded with incidents in real life of a nature calculated to create in the beholder a more intense and thrilling interest, than any thing to be found in pages of the most high wrought fiction. An occurrence hapwitness, that will forcibly illustrate the a bove remarks. The Poet wrote truth, as well as poetry, who produced the splendid ode, containing the lines,

"Man's inhumanity to man

Makes countless thousands mourn. tion, all that I felt, while the incidents of my narrative were fresh before me.

A few weeks ago, while passing along a street in one of the most refined cities of New England, my eyes were suddenly arrested by a view of the dark and massy walls of a build a view of the dark and massy walls of a build-ing—to be found in all refined cities—where living bodies are entombed for the doubtful crime of being poor. I stopped, and gazed at it listlessly for a moment, and was just on the point of resuming my walk, when my attention was arrested by the sound of a voice.

Can I see my husband, Mr. ——? was asked in a low tone and tremulous accent.

ed in a low tone and tremulous accent. I turned round, and saw a young and very pretcame impossible, and a duel inevitable.

Sir, says Severy to his opponent, 'not wishing to have over you the advantage which are young and yer you and pistol would give me, I ought to offer you more equal terms. Let a loaded pistol be brought here immediately, a throw of the die shall decide which of us shall blow out the brains of the other.? Franslated from Le Courier des Litais Chis, shall declue which of the N V. Times.

Some years previous to the negro insurrection at St Domingo, sided and seconded by third of horror pervaded them all; some length, in hatred for the succors which took themselves off, trembling, not wishing a moment. The struggle between pride and for the succors which took themselves off, trembling, not wishing a moment. The struggle between pride and grief and duty was evidently going on—put-

ly turned neck and lovely countenance into full play, and giving to her features that varied, yet eloquent expression, that few except the most unfeeling can resist. "Is—he well,—sir!"—she at last faltered out apparently with much difficulty. "I don't know," was the unfeeling answer. She dropped her head again-but for a moment only-and that vas stiffed. She raised it and looked imploringly upon the brutal being before her. 'Oh, sir!' she exclaimed in a tone of subdued agony,—'th, sir, let me speak to him—if it is but one word only; let me but see him, -let me look at him-if it is but for a moment, and through the grates-I have tance of 54 miles) on purpose to see him-do, sir, for the love-' 'I tell you, you shan't, and so you might as well shut up your class skell at once? was the obliging reply of the turnkey to this feeling request. The quick accelerated motion of my pulse, and the hot blood that rushed through my veins and mounted to my temples, convinced me that it was insulted beauty; and I thought it prudent to depart, before my feelings mastered my disretion, and prompted me to commit some foolish, Quixotic act, the probable issue on which was immediately before me just over the wall. I walked on a few steps, and then looked back. The sufferer had crossed to the opposite side of the street, and stool on the walk, looking earnestly at the prison that held all she loved on earth. I passed on a little further, and looked back once more. There was still on the spot-gazing as if her eyes would pierce the dark, frowning walls before her. I dated not look longer, but hurried on, in rather a melancholy state of mind. Presently I fell to musing and a succession of connected with what I had just witnessed; passed through my brain. First of all, I through my brain. thought of the deep, enduring and unchanging love of woman,—such love as this poor, desolate being had shown, in travelling so far, alone and unprotected, to administer conso-lation to an imprisoned husband, and pour into his bosom the balin of affection. A gleam thought and it seemed to me that the map of life dark and comfortless as it is generally drawn, is yet checkered here and there, in the very midst of its most dreary wastes, with green and flowery spots that whisper to the bruised heart of a better world. A dark of the husband, pining his heart away in the ing wife, begging with heart-rending look and tone, that she might speak to that dear hus-band, if it was but one word—that she might see him, if it was but for a moment-and at St. Domingo, he joined the enquies ranks, mind l-and ry eyes, unconsciously were when he forgat in command under orders of clouded with tears. I brushed them hastily away, set my teeth firmly together, and endeavoured to forget the subject. It was in The incorcerated husband-the worse than widowed wife-the brutal turnkey-still fraid I began to grow almost wicked, and even to doubt the utility of the vast efforts that are so actively made, to civilize nations eight or ten thousand miles from us, while we have so many brutes at home, that we are to go among them to select beings-I will not call them men-to fill some of most important public stations. YORICE.

A country editor, whose business had expanded into more ramifications than he could find time for, thus gives notice of a curtail-

Peculiar circumstances render it necessary for us (we, the Editor,) to curtail our bu-siness. We have relinquished the pedagogical profession, giving up tending bar storaged ferrying, forgotten the art of cleaning clocks, and sundry and divers et ceteras; and have resolved unanimously" in committee of one, to confine ourselves exclusively to editing, had to pay it, had you lost.'

\*You deceive your-cil, if you imagine that:

I should not have believed my honor stained in refusing to acquit a cebt which I had not readers feel, while reading my faint description, all that I felt, while the incidents of my setting up, and working off the 'Mercur

THE BLIND MAN'S BIBLE.

We have before us, in a goodly s 2nd quar-to volume, the Gospel of St. Mark. printed or rather embossed for the use of the blind. This is the first book that has been prepared in this country, on this plan. It is the handy work of Mr. Snider, the gentleman who acts as secretary of the institution, and is a beautiful illustration, if not fulfilment, of the prophecy, the blind shall see. This admi-rable specimen of the art of embossing letters, is worthy the attention of the curious.

Phil. U. S. Gazette.

NOT SO BAD.

There is in Camden St a school-house, on There is in Camden St a school-nouse, on the window sill of which is painted (it hav-ing originally been a grocery store) 'Powder and Shot.' 'What the deuce have powier and shot to do with education?' asked a gen-tleman of a friend as they were passing. 'A great deal replied the wag, 'is it not the schoolmaster's calling to teach the young

idea how to shoot?

Ball. Visiter.